Big D And The Kids Table, Snakebite

And we're all just tearing up the night,
The rude boys are feeling alright
Damaged, destroyed, snakebite pints,
And the rude girls are spitting up a fight

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You better run boy, they come for you
it's all or nothing, and you thought you knew
But we won't let them find you
No, we won't let them take you

All the risk, die for will
we're here to stay, if they push, we'll kill
no one will let us build it
not one will let us build it

Take the wheel kid
you know the score
if you want it now, then youth uproar
they try and try to keep us
no one will let them keep us

You see the nation, you feel that chill
We want it back, Battle of upper class hill
they'll try and fight to hold it
but we are meant to take it
and you'll know when we come for you

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fire spreads, city shrills
the streets a battle, revolution fulfilled
no one will let us own it,
not one will let us own it

gag the men who scream for war
chain them down, Sheath the sword
I always knew we'd take it (x4)
I always knew we'd take it down!

We're gonna come for you
and you know when we'll come for you
and you know when we'll come for you
we're gonna come for you